COLONEL BRALEY'S LETTER. Bill Nye Relates an Interesting Fourth of

In the summer of '77 I was on the committee chosen at a meeting of our citizens "to make arrangements for a proper observation of the regular Na-tional day which marks the onward march of freedom." We selected a proper place, hired lumber enough with pitch on it, to make seats, secure a slender, long-waisted Texas shoat named Phallas to act as greased pig. hired a band from "town," got a young woman with a tall head and a twenty-ounce pippin Adam's apple to read the Declaration of Independance, and then we began to cast about us for a good strong-voiced orator who uld remain tolerably sober till he had made his speech. We looked the ground over pretty well and at last decided to call Colonel Braley, of Sage Hen Ranche. I call him Colonel Braley because it suits my purpose better to call him Colonel Braley. The gentleman to whomI refer is still alive and I would like to be also.

Therefore, I call him Colonel Bra-

We wrote to the Colonel a pleasing note, in which we referred to his genial manners, his great popularity, and his good sense upon matters that would naturally interest the people of our section. We told him it was the gen-eral wish that he would favor us on that occasion, and we hoped for an early and satisfactory reply.

In two days we received the following, as well as I am able to recall it at

SAGE HEN RANCH, June 27, 1887. MIL CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE FOURTH OF JULY COMMITTEE: Your favor regarding a speech upon the grounds near the old Buffalo Waller, on the Fourth of July, is received I am no speaker on such an occasion as that, and I therefore beg to be excused. There is only about one man out of ten thousand that can make a good Fourth-of-July speech, and he is not, as a general thing, good for any thing eise.

In the first place, I don't seem to have the necessary voice. I have tried it once and did not succeed. The majority of the crowd went home mad be cause they couldn't hear and the balance went home mad because they could. So I haven't got the voice. I can stand over on roundup No. 2 and talk to the foreman on No. 4 easy enough but I can't talk against a Sabbath-school loaded with fire crackers.

Moreover, gentlemen, I am not a ready thinker under these circumstances. I am a man of fair busijudgement, or else couldn't have accommodated 2,500 head of No. 1 four-year-olds worth \$35 apiece in Omaha with nothing to begin on five years ago but a condemned Government mule and a hopeful disposition. You will admit that as a financier I am no slouch. when I tell you that in all that five years the assessor has never got near enough to hold a conversation with me or to sock a valuation on my herd.

But it takes a different kind of genius to snatch great big pieces out of the atmosphere and pound a pine table and yip and yell for the starry banner free. So I will just politely ask you to be so kind as to excuse me.

Years ago I tried it when I was young and didn't know any better. Now I have acquired sense and I re-

The trouble with me is that when I get up on my feet to talk to a large and perspiring throng of people my idees are like a bunch of cattle in the stock crowd wants to skin through the shute and be loaded into the same car at the same minute, or else they won't a condemned one of 'em agree to be loaded. That's the lest way I can express it Spanish fashion, seat certain articles company at every turn. The hen at I re cither got idees enough to load a over which we had lingered large, in her multiplied form, is worse I've either got idees enough to load a over which we had lingered car, all at once, faster than I can get to our hotel in the evening. We tried than an army of locusts, and her folrid of 'esn, or else I can't think of a to speak with the messenger. He spoke lowing as offensive as a pestilence.blamed thing. Still, continuing to carry out the comparison, gentlenien, I want to say to you that I have also had a big fat, five-yeareld Maverick idee get wedged into my head when I tried to make a speech, and it would neither go shead into the speech nor tack out for five minutes. You can fancy a man of my position in society standing before a mob of his ffellow-men and awisting the tail of a reluctant idee till he is red in the face!

I tell you, gentlemen of the committee, money don't pay a man for such a mental strain as that Five dollars and a large drink do not recompense him. I therefore say to you, gentlemen, take your money, take your rum, and avann! I say it politely and courteously, but I say to you in low, passionate tones, I wish you would avaunt and remain that way as long as

possible.
I lose my country, gentlemen, and I love the dear old flag. You don't hear me brag about it, though it's nothing to be askamed of, but I have fought for that fing when, if I had listened to the voice of conscience, I would have gone

I am in favor of freedom, gentlemen, though I think that a good many don't know what to do with it when they get it, but I am not a good offhand extemporaneous speaker on the Fourth of July.

I am with you in the spirit on that day. I will bow my head when you open the excercises with prayer. I will num with you in a low, gutteral tone when the glee club sings "America."

I will panse in my labors while the
Declaration of Independence is being rissed out through the elenched teach of a young scared-to-death elecution-

riotism and perspiration, but I can not be there. I will think of you, and I will indorse any thing you may say regarding freedom from her mountain heights, or Starry Banner Free, or any of those things but stand up before my low-citizens and fan the with the tail of an alpaca duster and yell my larnyx loose over a large, ir-regular mass of freedom, of which we have more than we need and don't know where to put it or how to use it, is out of my line.

If I might make bold to offer a sug gestion, I would ask that the Dear Old Flag which protects every body. no matter how much of a failure he may be as a citizen, the Dear Old Flag which waves over the Gentile monogamist and the wide-necked Mormon alike; the Dear Old Flag which floats over a large, snorting, panting army of political patriots, on both sides, with ne visible means of support, patriots who have contributed the copper linings of their digesters that the Na tion might live; the Dear Old Flag the over-worked Dear Old Flag, the fatigued and perspiring Dear Old Flag that has so long been jerked athwart the starry vault of heaven, be permitted to rest this year, while some good, sensible old man tells the boys how to grow up into good American citizens.

I know it will not strike all of the committee favorably, but it's a solemn fact that we need better catizens a good deal worse than we do more citi-

However, I will take this auspicious moment for closing, hoping that you will have a good time and the great cause of freedom will get such a start that every poor family in the Territory will have enough for a mess.

I beg leave to subscribe myself. yours in the interest of the great, ungifted majority, who do the work, but ean not fluently jerk the Roman-nosed bird of freedom.

JAMES W. BRALEY. To Bill Nye, Chairman Greased Pig and Oration Committee. - Boston Globs.

RAMONA'S HOME

A Visit to the Lamented Helen Huut Jack

son's Roman tic Heroine. The widow of General Custer is in California and recently paid a visit to Comulos, the home of "Ramona," the heroine of Helen Hunt Jackson's romantic novel. She says the descriptions of H. H. are perfect, and all the characters in the story are still found there, except Allesandro. Ramona came soon after luncheon to take us to the chapel. As she sauntered indolently down the gallery, the languor and beauty of her southern grace was in marked centrast to our brisk northern maiden whose day is divided into inch bits and whose duties and selfimposed tasks leave her little time even for the dalliance of love making. She wore a man's soft sombrero and asked us saucily how we liked her hat. that Allesandro wore it sometimes, and then she took it.

It is a disappointment to find there is no Allesandro here. He must have been created in the poetical brain of a woman whose heart was on fire over the wrongs of the red man.

With every tribute I can pay to onof the most beautiful stories I ever read, I cannot but feel that Allesandro was an idealized Indian. I can recall co last year I saw some one who fits finished with a simular panel.-Inthe character in appearance, but it dianapolis Journal. hardly seemed to me that he had that | -The farmer who keeps a flock of lefty nature with which the prose poet twenty-five or thirty hens, with the Mexico we found a shop filled with more lively chicks, and allows them to brie-a-brac, church paintings, serapas, share his domain in common with himribosas, mantillas, old silver, etc. The shop-keeper, in Italian and no English nor French. With a few Spanish words and energetic questions we made some headway, and finally. endeavoring to arrive at his nationality, we said "Mexicano?" An actor could not have drawn himself up more feed should be at once reduced for the loftily or looked more tranquil as he rest of the flock, as it is probable that replied, throwing back his head: "No; all are too fat. If found alive, but Aztec." Knowing that the best of that stupid, with combs and gills turned race of Indians pride themselves on black, bleed at once, either by cutting their pure descent and will not inter-comb and gill or by opening the vein marry with Spaniards or Americans, under the wing. Then shower the head their pure descent and will not interwe realized that we were gazing on an Indian without a drop of on scant allowance of soft food and a alien blood in his reins. He was straight and supple, with head set splendidly on his well-proportioned shoulders. I hardly wondered that this tall, well-formed man declined being taken for the short, ill-developed Spaniard or Mexican.

Finally I said so, safe in the belief that be knew no English; but praise ometimes penetrates when one is obtuse to codinary expressions. At any

proudly. This man might have been as A ever known whose appearance sug-

gested the character. As Romana led the way through the gate into the garden, we did not attempt to suppress small exultant ex--Chicago Inter-Ocean.

-There are now 650 local electrical lighting companies in the country. The capital invested in manufacture and supply, according to the Electricial Review, is between ninety and a hundred million dollars. There are

HOME AND FARM.

-Try a cloth wrung from cold wi ter put about the neck for sore throat. -A spoonful of vinegar in boiling meat makes it tender,

-The fiesh of rattlesnake whe oked is as white as milk and very

-Boil pears from twenty to thirty inutes-twenty for halves and thirty for whole pears-using six ounces of sugar to a quart can of fruit

-If swine are to be kept on the arm the best profits will be found in the finest breeds that run into matured meat the first year. -St. Louis Repub-

-Even on the best-regulated farm stock may be injured. Hence old wells, half-hidden ditches and such

like should be covered or filled up. -Window plants that appear yellow and sickly are generally found to be suffering from two much water and too much insect.

-To remove stains from cups other articles of tableware or marbleized oil cloths, rub them with saleratus, either with the finger or a piece of linen.

-Ment Cakes: One cup of chop ped cold meat, and tablespoon of catsup, one cup rolled crackers, one egg. Make into cakes; fry in hot lard. - Baptist Weekly.

-Few creatures possess in a greater degree the virtue of gratitude and natural kindness than the horse. He is slow to forgive an injury, but never forgets continued kindness.

-Flour Gems: One egg, one table poonful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one and one-half cupfuls of sweet milk, three teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, two and one-half cupfuls of flour. Beat well, have your gem pan hot and buttered. Pour in and bake quick. - Boston Budget.

-The farmer who lives on a farm lacking in fertility should make close calculations how many calves can be raise and how many good ewes can be kept. He will not be up to his privi-leges if he does not have a big field of fodder corn to help out the cows in dry weather and the haymow in winter. - Our Country Home.

-Orange Pie: Rind of one orange grated, jaice of two, six tablespoon fuls of sugar, yelks of four eggs, one cupful of milk, one tablespoonful of flour, a little salt; while baking beat the whites of eggs with two tablespoonfuls of sugar, put on the pie and brown. Use this same recipe for mon pie, using water with lemon in the place of milk .- Toledo Blade.

-When a varnish, a few days subsequent to having been laid on, loses its gloss, it is said to have "clouded." This accident seldom happens except in damp weather. A varnish freshly spread and exposed to damp air becomes covered by a mist which leaves its marks upon it. This defect may be remedied by exposure to the sun. National View.

-When your cane-seat chairs begin wear out, mend the break the best you can by weaving in cords, or if very bad, replace with a piece of canvas securely tacked on; put on a gencrops layer of cotton batting or curled hair, and cover with a piece of any kind of upholstery goods, an embroidered pattern, crazy patch-work, or a large "log-cabin" block. Finish no approach to him among the tribes I the edge with furniture gimp, and have known. While we were in Mexi- fringe if desired. The back may be

usual accompaniment of a hundred or self, his other stock and farm utensils finds perplexity and most abominable N. Y. Observer.

-If fat and previously healthy-appearing fowls are found dead under the roosts or on the nests the cause may be ascribed to apoplexy, and the with cold water and put in the hospital handful of green leaves to pick at-Troy Times.

How to Cure Nervous Horses.

"Finely-bred, intelligent horses," said a trainer recently, "are often nervous. They are quick to notice, quick to take alarm, quick to do what seems to them, in moments of sudden terror, necessary to escape from possible rate, our friends were sure he looked harm, from something they do not un-conscious and drew himself up more derstand. That is what makes them shy, bolt and run away. We can not tell what awful suggestions strauge lessendre, but he is the only one I have things offer to their minds. It may be that a sheet of white paper in the road way seems to the nervous horse a yawning chasm, the open front of a baby carriage the jaws of a dragon ready to devour him, and a pressions as we recognized what had man on a bieycle some terrifying sort of been so graphically described by H. H. a flying devil without wings. Directly, man on a bieyele some terrifying sort of however, he becomes familiar with these objects, and he is entirely indifferen to them. Therefore when your horse shles at any thing, make him acquaint ed with it, let him smell it, touch it with his sensitive upper lip and look closely at it. He may not learn all in one lesson, but continue the lessons ist, who seems to be afraid of the cars.

I will suffer with you in spirit, through the long, hot oration, filled with pat
incandescent lights.

"You can see how m he whas in dis country," he was saying to a reporter yesterday as he gyrated is arms around in an excited manner "My naybur he haf a poy. Dot poy gets on der railroad car und falls off and loses a leg. Der railroad folks pay his fadder two tousand dollar damages."

"Vell, I haf a poy, und he goes on der railroad, und some policemens come along und pull him off, und cop he goes for thirty days. Do you call him some shustice and equality?"-Detroit Free Press.

Never Out of Style.

Good, old-fashioned honesty and morality are qualifications that never go out of date, and the ten commandments have a wisdom that is ever new. Advice that embodied this truth was given by an Irishwoman to a man who intended going into business:

"Take me advoice and start a pro-vision store, Misther Murphy. It's always looky and always safe. Stock it wid honest base an' hams. Drygoods and sich goes out of fashion, but a lig o' mutton an' righteous d'alin' is always in demand."-Youth's Com-

A Square Statement by a Carpenter.

"For years I have had a clest trouble amounting to nothing short of consumption. I saw how others in like condition had been cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and resolved to test its merits in my own case. The results are so plane as hardly to require a bittock or any suger-ment in favor of this grate remedy. It does saw it claims! It builds up the system, supports and strengthens where others fail." He ads: "My recovery, which is now on a sure foundation, hisgae entirely on the compass of this wonderful Restorative, having tried other remedies without a bit of relief."

A MAN's funoy-bone, we presume, en-ables him to laugh in his sleeve.— Youter

Rickets, Marasmus, and Wasting Dis

orders of Children,
Beott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil
with Hypophosphites is unequaled. The
rapidity with which children gain flesh and
strength upon it is very wonderful. Read
the following: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Marasmus of
long standing, and have been more than
pleased with the results, as in every case
the improvement was marked."—J. M.
MAIN, M. D., New York.

TELEPHONE girls are not saints, yet ther is always a "ha Texas Siftings.

The Experience of Mrs. Peters.

Mrs. Peters had tills.

Mrs. Peters had chills.

Mrs. Peters are chills.

Mrs. Peters are chills.

They doeed her with tills.

With powders and equills.

With powders and equills.

With remedies wet, and with remedies dry.

Many medicines lared her.

But none of them cured her.

Their names and their number nobody could tell:

And she soon might have died

But some "Pellets" were tried.

That asted like magic, and thes she got well.

The magic "Pellets" were Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets (the original Little Liver Pills). They cured Mrs. Peters, and now she wouldn't be without them.

A CHEAT thing in summer hats—a dade head.—Philadelphia North American.

Food makes Blood and Blood makes Beauty. Improper digestion of food necessarily produces bad blood, resulting in a feeling of fullness in the stomach, acidity, heartburn, sick-headache, and other dyspeptic symptoms. A closely confined life causes indigestion, constipation, biliousness and loss of appetite. To remove these troubles there is no remedy equal to Prickly Ash Bitters. It has been tried and proven to be a specific.

To FIND out how old a lady is-ask som

THERE is a Means of Eradicating local dis-sase of the skin, viz: Glenn's Sulphur Soap, Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50c.

We hear of a dress subdued in tone They should sell by the score.

3 month's treatment for 50c. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. Sold by druggists.

A DEAD givenway—"And I bequesth nortal remains to the cause of science

Mons have suffered by talking than by

Tus great West-Ben-jam-in.

A POPULAR military order—break ranks A Ment building-the Patent Office.

ly the conclusion of a novel. They read that first.—*Harper's Barar*.

It was getting mad that made Alexander grate—his teeth.

A CIVIL engineer is not always a civil sugmeer. — Boston Post.

Silance is golden, but it makes a woman feel very poor if she can not talk.—Rochester Post-Express.

Ir is better to rise with the lark that with the bent pin.—Burlington Free Press Tuz dried codfish is the only animal that wears it's shirt open on the back.—Ness

WHEN a tramp is fortunate enough to get hold of the upper portion of a roasted fowl he generally makes a clean breast of it.

"ALAS!" said the heavy tragedian mournfully, as he stepped from one rail-road tie to another, "These are the times that try men's soles." Our danger of female suffrage is that

the women may want the men to bet them fifty dollar bonnets against six dollar hats on the result.—Baltimore American.

Epiron: A man who accumulates ar enormous fortune by minding other peo-ple's business — Life.

Hood's Sarsaparilla by all druggists. II; six for S. Prepe HOOD & CO., Apothecuries, Lowell, M 100 Doses One Dollar



ancy greatly r



D, LIVER, STOR ACH. KIDNEYS.BOW OF THE STATE OF TH BITTER DYSPEPSIA, CONSTI-CURES SICKHEADACHE BIL OUS COMPLAINTS, & LIVER KIDNEYS

lisappear at once un to beneficial influen It is purely a Medicin as its eathartic proper ties ferbids its use as STOMACH beverage. It is pleas-ant to the taste, and as easily taken by child-OR SALE PRICKLY ÁSH BITTERS CO

BOWEL



and Bowels

PAGIFIC MARUFACTURING CO., ST. LOUIS, M COCKLE'S

ANTI-BILIOUS

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

ARTSHORN'S ShadeRollers

For a woman to say she does not use Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap, is to admit she is "behind the times."

Nobody uses ordinary soap now they can get "Lenox."





"Untold Agony from Catarrh."

"Untold Agony from Catarra."

Prof. W. HAUNDER, the famous mesmerishof lihoza, N. F., writes: "Some ten years agoI suffered untold agony from chronic nassicatarra. My family physician gave me up asincurable, and said I must die. My case wassuch a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could
barely speak above a whisper. In the morning
my coughing and clearing of my throat would
almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's
Catarra Remedy, in three months, I was a well
man, and the cure has been permanent."

Constantly Hawking and Spitting, THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., 250: Pine St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I was a great s rom catarrh for three years. At times hardly breathe, and was constantly ha from catarrh for three years. At these treatment of the hardy breathe, and was constantly hawl and spitting, and for the last eight mo could not breathe throught the nostrila thought nothing could be done for me. Lt ily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Cat Remedy, and I am now a well man. I belie to be the only sure remedy for catarrh: manufactured, and one has only to give fair trial to experience astounding results.

ELI ROBBINS, Rungan P. O., Columbia Pa., says: "My daughter had extarrh we she was five years old, very badly. I saw Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and cured a bottle for ber, and soon saw the helped her; a third bottle effected a per nent cure. She is now eighteen years old.



RHEUMATISM, All Aches and Pains.



RON ROOF